The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1908.

ONE OF THE ARGUMENTS FOR TAFT.

Taft's familiarity with affairs of the Philippines and with general conditions in the Orient, as well as in Panama and Cuba, will supply good arguments for his campaign. These for a long period will be important subjects to our country, and probably will always be. With the measures taken for completion of the Panama Canal Taft is entirely familiar; and nobody has better knowledge of our difficult relations with Cuba. In dealing with these matters Taft has shown excellent judgment, for which he has received general commendation.

His knowledge of affairs in the Philippines has a thoroughness obtainable only through personal observation and the acquaintance that comes from participation in affairs on the spot. Native politicians in the islands have set up a claim for independence, which is quite to be expected; and if the peace and safety of the islands could be assured the petition would undoubtedly be considered. The Republican platform contains only this sentence about these islands, to wit: "In the Philippines insurrection has been suppressed, law established and life and property made secure. Education and practical experience are there advancing the capacity of the people for government and the policies of McKinley and Roosevelt are leading the inhabitants step by step to an ever-increasing measure of home rule."

It is probable that the Denver platform will contain a demand that they be granted independence at once; and the question whether it shall be granted or not will be one of the subjects of debate in the Presidential contest.

The argument for holding the Philippines, for maintenance of a naval force in the Pacific Ocean, as part of the means for development of our Pacific commerce, will appeal very directly to our Pacific States, and will point to Taft, moreover, as one who may be depended on to support such policy, rather than to Bryan.

WHAT THE RAILROAD DOES.

The Western Hemisphere has more railroad mileage than the Eastern, but the Eastern is gaining on the Western; and Asia and Africa are gaining on Europe. The following comparative statements—which give the figures by continents, are published in the Railway Age, of Chicago—Australasia being classed with the New World:

	Miles.
North America	260,386
South America	33,586
Australasia	17,716
The New World	311,688
Europe	196,414
Asia	54,655
Africa	17,519
The Old World	268,588

This was the statement of the mileage at the end of the year 1906. During that year the increase for the whole world was 17,376 miles, of which 9364 miles were laid in the Old World, leaving 8012 miles for the New. Of the mileage laid in the Old World that year, 4063 are credited to Asia, 3907 to Europe, and 1118 to Africa; while 276 miles were laid in Australia. Of the 8102 miles laid in the Western Hemisphere, all but 727 miles are credited to North America.

Yet there is a decided gain of the Old World, on the New, which we should like to see reduced by construction of necessary lines in Oregon. Progress is making in Asia and Africa, and in all parts of North America save Oregon; which, it seems to be supposed can wait a further indefinite period, since it has waited already so long.

But without the railroad there can be little progress of industry and civilization—practically none. Movement is essential, indispensable; more so since modern appliances have provided the means and shown the way. People must be assured of the railroad, or they will not enter a new country. Canada is settling people by thousands, many of them from the United States, by giving them assurance that they shall quickly have railways through the country. Railways where needed in Oregon would speedily double the population of the state.

The statistics of railway extension in all parts of the world, except in the State of Oregon, are not very pleasant reading in Oregon. They do show, however, what it is that has suspended for the present the economic law which asserted the tendency of population to increase faster than the means of subsistence; which was true till the movement by steam got well under way.

CANTANKEROUSNESS.

The most annoying thing in the world is a residual fact. Suppose you have discovered a beautiful rule or law, one that ought to cover everything in the universe and does seem to do so for a while, like the theory of evolution, for example, or the atomic theory in chemistry. Then upon a day when your theory has been demonstrated in the most lovely way and all the savants have adopted it and all the textbooks have printed it in large type among the great truths of science, along comes some residual fact, some cantankerous, unmanageable, thoroughly detestable fact which, try as you may, will not slip under the theory, and it is all spoiled. Here stands your theory in its beauteous perfection, there stands the residual fact grinning at it maliciously in the security of ultimate triumph. For, however perfect a theory may be, one residual fact, no matter how trivial or humble, is sure to destroy it, as the discoveries of Professor and Madame Curie and their colleagues have destroyed the atomic theory.

Science owes everything to these cantankerous residual facts, because if they did not obtrude themselves and insist upon being explained, false hypotheses would never be detected. An old hypothesis must be abandoned and a new one made the moment a single fact appears which it will not explain. Thus truth gradually grows out of error. But there are residual men as well as residual facts. They are unmanageable, thoroughly unamiable characters, whom everybody detests. They get mad and won't play. When a slate has been fixed up in a convention which would satisfy every interest, placating the gamblers and the church people, the saloons and the prohibitionists, the residual man gets up and smashes it. He is a disturbing element, the inveterate foe of harmony. When he is around it is impossible to keep the peace. When a platform has been constructed which slides smoothly over all the dangerous issues, which has beimeared every point of difference with honeyed words and you think it says so little and says it so deftly that nobody can possibly be offended, up rises the residual man at the critical moment and proposes a plank which sets everybody by the ears. In a political convention a roaring lion is safer than a residual man. In the churches, too, he is most distressing. But the churches are more fortunate than the politicians are, for they can brand him a heretic and turn him out as the Episcopalians did Dr. Crapsey. The good doctor has the quality of residuality about as highly developed as you will often see it. If any man of our times excels him in cantankerousness, it is Mr. La Follette. Perhaps the prize ought to be divided between them. Mr. La Follette seems to revel in standing alone. He loves to be in a minority of one. Nothing so delights his soul as to plant himself like a pillar in the storm and let the raging hosts of those who don't agree with him hurl verbal brickbats and oratorical cabbages at his devoted head. He luxuriates in martyrdom. He blooms in calumny and thrives best when he is whirled about in a tornado of invective.

The most interesting thing about Mr. La Follette is that he seems to have inoculated the entire State of Wisconsin with his disease. Wisconsin has caught the disagreeable habit of being at odds with the world. Its head is full of queer ideas which it proposes to stand up and fight for in season and out of season, queer ideas about regulating the railroads and trusts, about the right of the people to govern, about politics and political economy. You can tell a Wisconsin man as far as you can see him by the big ideas which crop out all over his head. You can tell him by the impolite way he has of getting up in meeting and speaking for what he believes. Mr. Cooper, of Wisconsin, who made a minority report to the Republican National Convention which nobody would sign but himself, was a residual man. Mr. Cochems, of the same state, who nominated La Follette for President, was another. His speech reads very strangely among the mellifluous platitudes of the other orators. He was the only man who really had anything to say or the courage to say it. The others simply made more or less melodious noises.

The residual man is disagreeable, but he is not without a use in the world. Just as the residual fact compels us to revise our hypotheses in the realm of science, so he compels us to revise our politics and religion. If there is a worn place in either he is sure to find it and hold it up to scorn. "Put on a patch, put on a patch. Can't you see that there is a hole in your trousers, a hole in the most undesirable place?" This is the war cry of Mr. La Follette and his band. Such men are never elected President, but they often become immortal. Brickbats and hemlock tea are their portion in life, but when they are dead, poor, silly mankind builds monuments to their memory. Socrates was a residual man. When his trial came on not one man in Athens stood at his side, but he faced the hostile citizens as calmly as if he had had the majority with him and bravely spoke his piece. They laughed and sent him to prison and death, but now when men talk of courage, of truth and invincible loyalty to justice, we think of Socrates. Luther was another residual man. It was impossible to get him into harmony with the rest of the world. He preferred his own peculiar ideas to the good of the party, of the church, of the universe. "Here I stand," said he to the principalities and powers when they were trying to make a martyr of him at Worms, "So help me God, I cannot change." He could not change, but the world could, and in that way harmony was finally produced. It is so with all these residual, cantankerous men. The only way to get along with them is to let them have their way, and the mystery is that we always in the long run do that very thing.

SHIP SUBSIDY IN PRACTICE.

Whenever Mr. Alexander Smith, chief publicity promoter for the ship-subsidy seekers, begins his annual campaign in the interest of the graft, he always secures some carefully-worded resolutions of approval from commercial organizations in Wichita, Denver, Oshkosh, Kalamazoo or some other points far removed from the influence of salt water. Resolutions from such a source are so much easier to secure than they would be where the shipping question can be studied in practice instead of by theory. Out here on the Pacific, where we have ample opportunity for observing ship subsidy in actual working trim, it is, of course, not surprising that sympathy for the subsidy is lacking. The testimony taken in a Portland courtroom a few days ago, during the trial of the Europe-Annie Comings collision case, offered the most striking argument against the payment of ship subsidies that could possibly be presented.

During the progress of the trial testimony was introduced to show the earning capacity of the Europe, which is a subsidized French vessel. The gross earnings of the vessel for the past five years were offered as evidence. The details showed that in 1903 she received for carrying freight a total of $6,000 francs and as a subsidy 124,000 francs. In 1904 her freight earnings were 140,000 francs and the subsidy earnings 128,000 francs. For 1905 the freight earnings were 89,000 francs and the subsidy 121,000 francs. The 1906 statement showed freight earnings of 111,000 francs and a subsidy of 115,000 francs and last year the freight paid 116,000 francs and the subsidy 111,000 francs. Here is a financial showing that is enough to make the French taxpayer rise in wrath and demand the repeal of the subsidy law, for in the five years covered by the testimony mentioned the French government actually paid the owners of the Europe 57,000 francs more than the total freight earnings of the vessel for the same period.

The subsidy of 599,000 francs paid the Europe in the past five years is approximately $2000 per month. This enormous sum was paid by the French government as a subsidy to a vessel which, in all of her career, has never carried a pound of freight to or from a French possession. Practically all of that $120,000 subsidy was earned while the vessel was carrying general cargo from German or British ports to Portland, and Oregon wheat from Portland to Europe, none of the business contributing in the smallest degree to the commercial greatness of France. With such object-lessons in evidence, it is not difficult to understand the aversion of our people to saddling the graft on the American taxpayers.

THE EQUIVOCAL ECONOMIST.

Persistent twanging on such a "harp of a single string" as protection seems to have the effect of dulling the ear of the harpists to all other sounds. The American Economist, which is old enough to know better, has been twanging away with a protest against the German tariff agreement for so long that veracity and truth are no longer recognizable in some of the strains it emits. In its latest issue the case-hardened organ of the standpatters gravely asserts that "no information was either wanted or permitted prior to the signing of the German agreement. No domestic producer was even permitted to know that such an agreement was in course of preparation. Congress itself was not permitted to know anything about it. Too much information is sometimes embarrassing."

It would be difficult to conjure up a more misleading statement or one which would be so generally recognized as being at striking variance with the facts in the case. There are very few acts of this Government that have been more thoroughly discussed than the German tariff agreement. The discussion and inquiry regarding the matter began more than ten years ago, and continued with unabated vigor up to the time it was finally agreed upon, which, it will be remembered, was not until Germany had issued a number of very peremptory ultimatums that the United States skillfully evaded until such serious trade reprisals were threatened that postponements were no longer safe. But, even admitting that this German tariff agreement was reached in the star-chamber proceeding which the Economist seeks to have its readers believe it was, is there anything in the result that entitles the men responsible for it to anything but praise?

The Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor has prepared a comparative table showing in detail the business with Germany for the ten months ending April 30, 1908, and for the same period in the preceding season. The tariff agreement of which the Economist complains became effective July 1, 1907, and for the first ten months following that date our imports from Germany reached a total of $121,978,179, compared with $134,475,801 for the same period in the preceding season. Our exports to Germany for the ten months ending April 30, 1908, were $250,724,722, compared with $225,847,289 for the corresponding ten months before the agreement became effective. In other words, this awful attempt of ours to be decent and fair with one of our best customers resulted in an increase in our export trade of $25,000,000 in the first ten months under the new law, while Germany, instead of swamping us with imports, as the standpatters assured us would be the case, actually sold us $13,000,000 less than for the corresponding period before the agreement became effective.

It is also interesting to note that some of the greatest gains made in our exports were in manufactures. The rapidly dwindling force of worshipers at the idol of extreme protection will find it necessary to present some more "awful example" than the German tariff agreement before they can stop the stampede from the protection corral to, not necessarily free trade, but at least to fair trade.

THERE ARE OTHERS.

Lucian Pickett, the man who married twenty women for their money and deserted them one after the other, is a monster. There is nothing to say for him. Whatever penalty the law imposes for such conduct he ought to suffer. At any rate, there is not much to say for him, and if the penalty should be mitigated at all it should be only a little. There is a consideration, however, which one might advance if he were inclined to befriend the friendless miscreant. We do not say we are so inclined, and yet it is a good thing to look at all sides of a question merely for the sake of abstract justice.

Before we condemn Pickett utterly, then, let us remember that he is not the only man who has married women for their money. It is done every day or two by decrepit relics of the European nobility. And we do not condemn them for it. On the contrary, we celebrate their mercenary nuptials in gilded cathedrals and rush in crowds to bathe our souls in the glory of the ceremony. Why is it any worse for Pickett to marry for money than it is for the Duke of Marlborough, or Count Boni, or his obsolete cousin, the Prince, or the Italian Duke of Abruzzi? To be sure Pickett committed the offense twenty times over, but on the other hand it may well be believed that he got only one-twentieth as much with each wife as these foreign potentates do with theirs, so that upon the whole the account seems to balance.

We must not forget, either, that Boni and his ilk would gladly marry twenty women, or even forty, if they could get a million dollars with each, and as sin lies in the intention and not in the act, we must acquit Pickett of any excess of guilt over his European rivals. But this is not all. There is something further to be said for him. The report informs us that when he had married the woman and got her money he left her. He was in so far merciful that he did not continue to afflict his victim with his hateful presence. This places him at a decided advantage in comparison with Count Boni and most of the other aristocratic traders in matrimony, for they not only rob their wretched prey, but they insist upon living with the miserable creatures until the law intervenes.

Bad as Pickett undoubtedly is, therefore, we must still admit that others are worse. Indeed, looked at philosophically, marrying a woman is a comparatively merciful way of robbing her. It may be more wicked than looting a savings bank or wrecking a railroad, but it is not half so cruel.

BARRING ANARCHISTS FROM MAILS.

At the suggestion of Postmaster-General Meyer, an amendment was made to the postal laws by Congress during the session just closed that will check the pernicious activity of anarchists, who have made the United States mails carriers of their vicious and incendiary literature. Section 3893 of the revised statutes prohibits the carrying of "indecent" matter through the mails. The term "indecent" has heretofore been construed to mean obscene matter in print, pictures, or any other form. The department having discovered that there was nothing in the statute that would justify, beyond all doubt or quibble, a prohibitive order against incendiary literature, asked the Senate and House postal committees to recommend an amendment that would cover this point. This was done. The section above referred to now ends as follows: "And the term 'indecent' within the intendment of this section shall include matter of a character tending to incite arson, murder or assassination."

The change was made so quietly that anarchists were taken off their guard and did not swarm to Washington with protest and influence against it, as they would doubtless have done had they been alive to what was taking place. While they might not have succeeded in preventing the passage of the amendment, a protest would have gone up in the abused name of "liberty," that would have extended from Jersey to Chicago and echoed from thence throughout the land. However, the work was done quietly, though of course openly, and on and after July 1 of this year special officers will carefully examine suspected publications to see if they contain matter "indecent," in the added designation of the term, whether in English or some foreign language. The new law foreshadows the early demise of more than one anarchistic newspaper that depends for its circulation upon the carrying power of the Government that it declaims against and would fain destroy.

MERITS OF THE FARMER.

The nature of his occupation makes the farmer a patient man, and because of his patience he is a conservative element in business and in government. He sows his seed in the Spring and awaits the coming of Autumn for his harvest. If he is a stockraiser he waits several seasons for his returns, and if a fruitgrower years must pass before he receives the reward of his labor. His is an occupation in which the eight-hour, nine-hour and the ten-hour day are unknown so far as his own work is concerned. His compensation is more uncertain than wind and weather, for, even though a bountiful harvest may result from favorable natural conditions, the market may fail him and leave him poorer for having produced a crop. Though drought or flood or insect pest may leave ruin in their wake, the farmer forgets his disappointment and cheerfully and hopefully sows again the following season to await once more the uncertain result.

Though the reward for any one season's labor is in doubt until received, yet as the years come and go the farmer's occupation is a profitable one. Profits are comparatively small, it is true, and very frequently are represented by an increased value of property rather than cash, which men of other occupations think of as profits. From this it follows that the farmer is usually a man of sufficient wealth to make him a responsible citizen in both his public and his private relations. His contracts can be enforced and he cannot easily run away if he has violated the law of the land. It becomes, an element of his nature to live up to his agreements and to obey the laws which he, as a citizen, has helped to make.

He expects to earn all that he gets, but experience has taught him that he cannot always get all that he earns. He becomes accustomed to what seems injustice, and does not give up in despair when adversity befalls, nor does he hastily resort to violence to right the wrongs he has suffered. But perseverance is one of his strongly developed characteristics and when he undertakes a task or demands a redress of grievances he can be counted upon to persist in his efforts until success has been attained. He is not vacillating in his ideas of business methods, moral principles or public policies. Yet the nature of his work gives him plenty of time to think and he is very often a leader in reforms. If reforms do not come as rapidly as he desires, he does not give way to passion and resort to the methods of the mob, but patiently prepares to try again where he at first did not succeed. Being a property-owner, he is a respecter of property rights, but is not by reason thereof a defender of wrongs perpetrated in the name of property rights. His dealings with Nature teach him to be honest, industrious, frugal, patient and persevering, and these are among his many worthy qualities.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS—AND OUT.

Andover Theological Seminary celebrated its 100th anniversary a few days ago. The centennial marks also what is practically the last year of independent existence for this venerable but no longer deeply venerated institution. The "greatness" of Andover Seminary, according to President Harris, of Amherst College, who reviewed the history of Andover on the occasion is that "it was practically the first theological school." The venerable institution, notwithstanding its record of "greatness" thus based, is compelled to close its doors, abandon its ancient site and remove to Cambridge, where it will nestle under the protecting wing of old Harvard, to lose sooner or later its individuality. In explanation of this fact President Harris said: "The reasons for removing to Cambridge are sufficient," adding: "While the great seminary will still do its work in the great disciplines of theology, Biblical interpretation, history and preaching, it will be possible through the change for students to be instructed in kindred subjects, to have the use of a university library and to engage in the Christian activities of the churches." This is evidence, complete and succinctly stated, of the fact that Andover Seminary, with its basic idea, is of the past. It has been outgrown, left behind in the thought and research and conclusions of the age. It can no longer stand alone and wisely, albeit sadly, it seeks shelter under the protecting wing of Harvard, making an effort to hide its regrets at the forced abandonment of its old home and individual entity. The simple truth that lies under the brave announcement of this change is that the demand for instruction of the type to which Andover was dedicated has practically ceased. As a school of its type, its usefulness belongs to the past. In the plain words used in commercial transactions, a falling off in business has compelled its managers to close its doors.

"PALM-WAVING AND RATION-DRAWING."

Edwin Markham, author of "The Man With the Hoe," maundered along in a so-called address as the visionary is apt to do when he bewails the conditions of a wicked old world in the name of brotherhood, profit-sharing and kindred topics from a socialistic standpoint, at the Christian Socialist Fellowship Conference, held on a recent Sunday in New York. His audience, we are told, was a "sympathetic" one. The quality of the sympathy felt was manifest at the applause which greeted the mention of the name of Eugene V. Debs, one of the speakers of the occasion proclaiming him "the God-consciousness come down to us on earth."

Poet Markham had prepared a few lines in rhyme for the occasion. After reading these to his attentive and appreciative audience, he descended to the realm of prose, quickly demonstrating that he could be as visionary and vague in his expressions therein as in that of poetry. He declared that "there is nothing secular but sin, nothing secular but robbery," adding that religion to be efficacious must be secularized, a somewhat astounding assertion, as following the first statement. Being accustomed to bubble forth under poetic license, however, it is not likely that the poet noticed the discrepancy of statement. Hear him farther and judge the quality of the pabulum upon which his disciples greedily feed:

> I believe that Jesus is the supreme Savior of men. But his saviorhood must descend into industry; Jesus must be seen as the Savior of business. Until our business is saved, lifted up into the spirit of brotherhood, we are not saved. Competition and self-seeking in business are pagan. Business must be co-operative and Christian. Jesus must appear as the Savior of industry. His spirit must be heard in all the wheels of civilization.

It is impossible to conceive of intelligent people as listeners, with demonstrations of approval, to rant and rot of this kind. The conclusion is obvious. Would it be of any use whatever to take Markham aside, as the New York Commercial suggests, and explain to him that as fast as competition and self-seeking—that is, profit-seeking—get "eliminated" from business and industry, just so fast will business and industry themselves disappear; and if ever the "elimination" were to be complete, there would be no business or industry at all. The industrial system that this socialistic adviser seeks to demonstrate in rhyme miscalled "poetry," and in illogical prose, is aptly designated by the journal above quoted as one of "palm-waving and ration-drawing." It, however, would doubtless be immensely gratifying to the palm-wavers while the rations held out.

Louis Eppinger, who died in Yokohama recently, was quite a prominent figure in Portland a generation ago, but the Portland to which he catered was not the metropolitan city that now spreads over so much ground on both sides of the river. Eppinger in his own particular field played no small part in assisting Portland to outgrow its village ways and customs, and for a time "Eppinger's" restaurant was one of the features of the city. It flourished before the Portland clubs became prominent, and eminent men from all over the world were wined and dined within its walls. The old New Market Theater was just around the corner, and after the curtain fell both theatrical people and those whom they entertained dropped round to "Louie's" for nourishment. Not one-tenth of the present population of Portland ever heard of Louis Eppinger, but his passing awakens among the old-timers memories of the days when strangers were less numerous than now.

The July number of the Technical World Magazine contains a very interesting article, "Where Fortunes Grow on Trees" in which all of the principal fruitgrowing sections of Oregon, Washington and Idaho receive very complimentary mention. By a grievous blunder on the part of some one, the handsomely colored frontispiece of the magazine is labeled "In a Vineyard, Southern California," although the photo from which the elegant halftone engraving was made was taken in a vineyard near Medford, Southern Oregon. The East is painfully slow in learning that California is in reality only a small portion of the Pacific Coast, and that, aside from citrus fruits, she is not in Oregon's class as a fruit state.

Washington fishermen are rejoicing over the enactment of two laws in Oregon which practically put an end to catching of salmon in the waters of the Columbia within the jurisdiction of the State of Oregon. They think they are to have the river all to themselves. But they should remember that the act of Congress creating the two states provides for concurrent jurisdiction over the Columbia and the Oregon Supreme Court has held that under that provision Oregon laws can be enforced from one side of the river to the other.

It is said that "The Oregonian is out of sympathy and touch with public sentiment." Depends on what you call public sentiment. The Oregonian is out of sympathy and touch with Holy Rollers, Tongues of Fire, initiative follies, Statement No. 1, schemes that destroy representative government and substitute chimeras in political, religious, social and moral life, for the experience and the results of the experience of the ages. Yes, indeed. The Oregonian is "out of touch." After a while, however, others will be in touch.

Candidates for President of the Senate and Speaker of the House might submit their contest to a sort of special civil service commission which would subject each of them to an examination as to his knowledge of constitutional law, parliamentary usage and Oregon statutes. A voice test might not be a bad thing, either, in the case of candidates for Speaker. Knowledge upon matters of this kind is quite as important in presiding officers as a record for or against Statement No. 1.

Kings, Czars and Emperors no doubt have troubles of their own, but contemplating the tumult at Chicago, and the coming bout at Denver, they will doubtless congratulate themselves upon the fact that they were born to their positions and do not have to struggle against political deals, worry about compromises or contribute from their official income to funds to meet campaign expenses.

A man professing to be a Republican, who so eagerly desires election to the Legislature as to make a promise to vote for a Democrat for the Senate, of course will have to keep his promise. Yet he has two alternatives. He may resign, or, through vexation, may take a course still more extreme. The Oregonian has no recommendation to make.

The Wall Street Journal tells us that unless signs fail generally this year will be the highest in a series of six in the value of farm products—though not in the bulk. James J. Hill, of the Great Northern road, contributes his quantum to the forecast by saying, "There will be no car shortage next Fall because there will be no long crop."

Not a newspaper in New York City will support Bryan. All will be against him. It will be almost if not altogether the same in Chicago. But then the newspapers of New York and Chicago may not be necessary to Mr. Bryan—though the election of President will be decided by the vote of the two great cities.

Mrs. Longworth, whose sole claim to mention lies in her being the daughter of a distinguished father, refused to remove her obstructive "merry widow" hat at Chicago. She apparently thought that papa's exclusive ownership of the show gave her the right to do as she pleased.

The debt of the City of New York is half as large as that of the United States. In 1860 the city had a population of about 800,000, and a debt of $19,000,000. Its population now is 4,000,000, and its debt exceeds $500,000,000.

The platform adopted this year will be known as "the Chicago platform," and yet it would be more accurately described if it were given a Washington designation. But what's in a name, anyway?

Senator Bourne will spend his vacation in Europe. Such uninteresting places as Seaside, Gearhart, Newport, Coos Bay, Crater Lake and a score of other Oregon resorts have no charms for him.

Persons who want the city charter amended are hereby referred to J. N. Teal, who in the past made most of the noise against changing that instrument.

"Men are only boys grown tall." Witness the wild commotion created by flinging a "Teddy bear" into the great Republican convention Wednesday.

Count Boni now shares the world's disgust at beholding Anna Gould divide her American millions with a noble French rake.

AS TO NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

Shrewd Men Have Made Tests Concerning the Actual Results.

Baltimore American.

Last year the Bureau of Navigation spent $50,000 in advertising to get recruits for the Navy. Before repeating the experiment this year an investigation of results was made. Here are conclusions as given by the investigators: "All magazines and periodical advertising produced from one-fourth to one-sixteenth the returns in enlisted men that daily newspaper advertising did. The most profitable newspaper advertising was the 'Help Wanted.' By this means recruits cost the bureau $3.86 each, as against $15 to $65 by certain classes of magazines and journals." As a consequence the bureau will hereafter spend most of its money in the newspapers.

Other large advertisers have made important tests this year, and have decided to spend more of their money in the newspapers. Since last fall the heaviest average advertising loss of the newspapers of any city has been less than 15 per cent. In the magazines it has been over 80 per cent. Much of this was due to business depression, but a large part of it was owing to the change of policy of the big general advertisers. There are many who think that magazine advertising has reached its zenith and that there will be a steady decline. The short-sightedness of the magazine publishers in loading their books with many more pages of advertising than they gave to reading matter has had its effect, and there are other causes, such as duplication in circulation, that have helped to turn the tide against them. How far they will be able to change all this remains to be seen, but it must be remembered that these publishers are men of resource and their advertising men are marvelous persuaders.

In swinging back to the newspaper general advertising is merely doing what it has always done. Both in this country and in Europe the big advertisers have tried every means of publicity, only to settle down in the newspapers after all their expensive experiments. The newspaper with a home circulation is the one sure publicity reliance. Nothing takes its place. It is the universal medium. Every member of the family uses it, not once a week or once a motnh, but daily. Even the magazines get their circulation by advertising in the newspapers. The newspapers have been so kind as to give them thousands of dollars' worth of free notices, and they have shown their gratitude by the grossest abuse and misrepresentation of the newspapers and by assuming a holier-than-thou attitude that makes them rather absurd. But we have no quarrel with them. Things come out all right in the end, and the general advertisers are finding that fine stationery and a solicitor's eloquence do not provide an audience. So the men who pay for the advertising are going into the newspapers, where they will get what they pay for—the attention of intelligent people who read and buy.

A Sure Guess.

Mobile Register.

Lord Palmerston and Sir J. Paget, who told the story, were walking down Bond street. A man came up and saluted the statesman.

"How do you do, Lord Palmerston?"

"Ah, how do? Glad to see you. How's the old complaint?"

The stranger's face clouded over and he shook his head. "No better."

"Dear me; so sorry; glad to have met you. Good-by."

"Who's your friend" asked Sir James, when the stranger was gone.

"No idea."

"Why, you asked him about his old complaint."

"Pooh, pooh!" replied the other, unconcernedly, "the old fellow's well over 60; bound to have something the matter with him."

A Hustling Poet.

Atlanta Constitution.

"I'm now runnin' a ten-acre farm in connection with the literary business," says the sweet singer of Southwest Georgia, "and so the outlook is more cheerful. I hope to make enough cotton to have my poems published in a book, and enough corn to feed the family while I'm waitin' for the public to buy the book. I also take contracts for the digging of wells in my hours of relaxation and ease, and these little side issues will enable me to show American literature just what I can do."

He Had His Lesson.

Tit Bits.

"I'm goin' to stop bein' kind and helpful to people," said little Johnny.

"How is that?" asked his mother.

"Well, it's this way. At school today I saw Tommy Jones putting a pin in the master's chair, so just as the master was about to sit down I pulled away the chair. The master sat down on the floor, and when he got up he licked me for pulling away the chair, and then Tommy Jones licked me for interfering. Yes; I'm goin' to stop helpin' people now."

Harriman Again.

Chicago Record-Herald.

E. H. Harriman is charged with having issued a large batch of Union Pacific bonds and then knocking the foundation from under the market in order to be able to buy in the bonds himself at bargain prices. We have no doubt that Mr. Harriman could lift himself by merely pulling up his trousers if he wanted to.

A "Curious Change."

Brooklyn Eagle.

The Democracy of Oregon declares itself a "unit in favor of Bryan, upon whose candidacy the people of the state look with favor." Curious change of heart the people of Oregon must have undergone. They emphatically repudiated Mr. Bryan in 1896 and again in 1900.

Mother's Almanac.

May Kelly in Lippincott's.

I tell you, when it comes to dates,
My mother's just the boss!
She tells me all I want to know
'Thout ever gettin' cross.

You'd think she'd get mixed up sometimes;
At school I know I do—
'Bout Washington and Plymouth Rock,
And 1492.

But mother says: "The war with Spain
Was fought in '98,
The year you all had chicken-pox,
Exceptin' Sister Kate.

"The Boer War in Africa—
That was a dreadful thing—
Began in '99, I know,
For Jack was born that Spring.

"In '98 the Spanish ships
Were sunk in Cuba channels.
'Twas Summer, for you children had
Just changed your Winter flannels.

"In 1904, my dear,
The Russians fought the Japs.
That year was very cold, and you
Had chilblains and the chaps."

There's six of us, and we're mixed up
With history just that way.
Sometimes it's measles, croup, or mumps,
But there's no date that ever stumps
My mother, night or day.

Waiting With the Latch-Key.

Madeline Bridges in Smart Set.

She leaned from her window-ledge on high,
The street-lamps made the stars seem dim,
Waiting while the weary hours rolled by
To throw the latch-key down to him.

She mused on the time, not long ago—
What wonder her fair brow looked glum?—
When she used to think he'd never go—
And now she thinks he'll never come!